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The Wooster Voice (Wooster, Ohio), 1903-06-18

Wooster Voice Editors

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THE WOOSTER VOICE.

VOL. XXII. No. 34.

WOOSTER, OHIO, JUNE 18, 1903.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

PIPE OF PEACE.

There is Lasting Peace Between the Tribes of '03 and '04.

The great tribes of 1903 and 1904 have made peace. After three years on the war path the chieftains of the tribes decided to hold a council and smoke the pipe of peace. This council was held Thursday evening, June 11, in the dining parlors of Kauke Hall. Here the braves and fair maidens of the two tribes with a number of warriors from other friendly tribes, gathered in large numbers.

The chiefs of 1903 had made ample provision for entertaining the large bands of warriors and maidens who had come to the council. After the old foes had been greeted and all had exchanged words of peace, the tribes were seated in the great wigwam to partake of the feast prepared by the hosts. Then the pipes of peace were brought forth, and headed by the chiefs, friends and foes marched out together to the athletic field. A great campfire was burning on the west end of camping ground and about this fire the tribes made a stately promenade. When the fire was low, the chiefs brought out the pipe, and the solemn ceremonies of peace began.

In the flickering light of the camp-fire, Edward Shupe, a mighty warrior of '03, offered the pipe of peace to Martin Remp, the great sachem of the once formidable foes of '04. These chiefs exchanged words of peace and friendship, and after singing a few war songs, the foes buried the bloody hatchet and betook themselves to their wigwams evermore to dwell in peace.

PRESENTATION BY EDWARD SHUPE

Fellow Braves and Fair Maidens, we meet you here tonight as we have never met before in class capacity; for that strange and arbitrary diety—college custom—whose servants we all are, has put enmity between us simply because your class numerals are one larger than ours. We invite you to sit with us tonight around this campfire and fill your pipes

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THE HEAVENLY VISION.

Baccalaureate Sermon Delivered in Memorial Chapel, June 14, 1903.
Pres. Louis Edward Holden.

Acts 26: 19. "Wherefore, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision"

The conversion of Saul of Tarsus is one of the most intensely interesting events in history. We are all familiar with the story of his deep and intense hatred of Jesus of Nazareth. We remember that his mission to Damascus was that he might destroy the infant church by the imprisonment or slaying of its members. So bitter was his hatred of those who called themselves Nazarenes that he had voluntarily undertaken this journey of one hundred and fifty miles under the glare of that Eastern sun through the desert and over the mountains that he might utterly exterminate them. Surely, there was never a more unpromising subject for divine grace, and, humanly speaking, there was not a possibility of such an event as his conversion. No seriously minded man can deny that there must have been behind what was manifest to the bodily eye, a life-moving element for the soul. The suddenness and completeness in the change of the man bear witness to this fact. One day a persecutor; the next day a preacher; and the great transformation taking place by reason of a wonderful light breaking forth at noon-day. We cannot conceive of Saul of Tarsus, the self-reliant, self-righteous, scholastic, imperious man becoming a new man unless new and mighty energies had operated upon his soul. His life bears unmistakable testimony to the fact that he saw something which became a new force in his life.

I. Paul claims that the cause of his conversion was his heavenly vision.

In the preceding verses of the chapter from which we have taken our text, the apostle gives a clear-cut and accurate statement as to the conditions, time and place when he received this vision. He was commissioned by the religious rulers of his nation to go to Damascus for the purpose of conducting a religious persecution. While on the journey at mid-day the vision occurred. Those who journeyed with him saw the flash of great light above the brightness of the sun and all fell to the earth, he alone bearing the voice and receiving the new commission. The risen Christ, whom Saul had believed to be an impostor, appeared to him in person and revealed to him his close relation to His disciples. He stood forth clearly as what He had claimed to be, the Messiah sent from God. He declared Himself to be affected by the individual life Saul was living. The cry of His followers in peril of their lives had reached Him. He had appeared to stop him in his course of bitter hatred against His disciples. He revealed His personality to him when He said, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest." Before this vision of the crucified one, now glorified and exalted, Saul bows penitent and believing. The man who, but a moment ago, had breathed out threatening and slaughter, is changed supernaturally to cry out, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" This is the simple story, repeated by the apostle again and again throughout his life. His whole life bears witness to the truth of his vision.

Saul of Tarsus was not a theorist but a practical man. Life was the all-important thing with him. He was not like Socrates a man who spent his life reasoning out the existence of God, and struggling to establish a faith in immortality, through the means of his finite reasoning. Saul had a firm belief in revelation. He believed in the existence of God and in the immortality of the soul. He was satisfied that the way to God was through obedience to the law. He was not only a Pharisee in name, but a Pharisee in

his conduct of life. There could be no great vision or revelation for such a man except a vision or revelation for personal life. When he caught the vision of Christ, he asked at once for his work, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" There was no waiting on the part of Paul to begin his new life's work, and there was no hesitation on the part of Jesus, "to accept his new child. He had not understood Jesus and therefore was not able to adjust his doctrines with his own philosophy of life.

His vision taught him that the divine Father was manifesting himself in his relation to men through Jesus Christ, and that in and through Jesus, he could come into personal relation to God as his Father. His whole philosophy of life underwent a reconstruction. He was not living as he had supposed himself to be, under a system of rules, appointed for him by a governing power, in which the starting point of all action was within himself and through which nothing but law moved towards his soul. It was revealed to him through the heavenly vision that he was living under a system of personal love. The voice which had spoken to him was the voice of his heavenly Father. It offered, at once, complete and unconditional forgiveness and called an humble disciple into immediate service.

The vision was also a revelation of the Son of God to the human heart. Paul needed this in order that he might understand his relation to Christ and choose the pathway in life which led to the fullest and most complete manhood. Only a vision of Jesus Christ could have touched his soul. That fair vision of humanity detached from all consequences of sin, renewed in perfect beauty, stainless and God-like was Jesus Christ, the express image of the Father, who is the beginning of the new creation, who of God is made unto us wisdom and righteousness. To get but one glimpse of him, meant to set in motion every noble impulse of his being. It was God's place to plant this seed-thought in his heart, and to give him the vision, and it was Paul's duty to cherish and cultivate it until it possessed his life.

The world can understand the word reformation, for it affects form and not substance. It puts the old materials into new shape. But it is not reformation that the world needs,—it needs regeneration. New forms of the old life are not what is needed, but a new life. No amount of culture and development of an intellectual and aesthetic nature will take the place of regeneration. There must be an infusion of something new and pure, that has no taint or corruption, nor any contact with evil, before the old man is put aside. The new man is not a mere ideal, but has a historical and a present existence in Jesus Christ. The word regeneration is understood only by the man who has experienced with Paul the vision of the Christ, and has felt himself changed in an instant from a child of wrath into a child of God, with new hopes, new desires, new motives and a new life stretching out before him. Infidels and sceptics may scoff, but the man whose soul has been touched by the divine spirit has the witness within himself to the truth of Paul's statement that his soul had experienced a heavenly vision, the reality of which was unquestionable.

II. How the vision became effective.

Our text does not only give the cause for the change in Paul's life but it tells the secret of its becoming effective in his life. This secret is found in the words of our text, "I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision." I did not resist its influence upon my soul. I yielded myself to its mysterious power. I allowed the new thoughts which it awakened to take possession of me. The impulse to the new life became inseparable with the life I lived from that hour until this. The apostle does not tell King Agrippa of the great work he had accomplished in the name of Christ. He does not say that he put forth a mighty effort to keep his faith. He does not say that he withdrew from men into a desert place to pray for forgiveness for what he had already done against the church. There was enough in that vision to turn his thoughts from the past and center them on Jesus Christ. It had in it a new view of God in his relation to his children. His soul was flooded with a new light. He realized that there was but one thing for him to do, and that was to be true to

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with the peace and friendship of good old Wooster mixture.

While the curtain of night has fallen over the landscape, while Prexy's medicine men are asleep dreaming of the happy hunting grounds, while the tribes of '05 and '06 are scalping each other with tomahawks, and while the papooses of Prepdom are snugly tucked in their balmy tents under the watchful eye of omnipotent Dicky, come let us inhale the fragrance of this our pipe of peace. Many a time have other clans camped around this common fire to smoke and swear eternal peace. But never let us say, have braver warriors or fairer maidens bivouaced under circumstances more worthy than we tonight. For in the history yet to be written, the tribes of '04 and '03 shall appear as representatives of the heroic age.

Enmity may sound like a strange word tonight but let your memories revert to the past once more. You remember that critical period when a Freshman becomes a Soph. It was then that we tramped on each other's trail and shouted foreach other's blood. Shall we ever forget that chill October night when by a mad rush your mighty tribe was driven from the base of the flagpole by a mightier band? No wonder that flagpole, an obstacle to so many classes and an eyesore to every patriotic Senior, was ordered to be removed by the unanimous decision of the faculty. But then is it surprising that as we look back over the past histories of our classes that such rivalries should have occurred? Is it reasonable to expect that two classes, both ambitious, both industrious, and both seeking honors, should travel the same road without here and there a clash?

But let the past rest. Brave warriors we are assembled here tonight to smother past differences in the smoke and fumes of this our pipe of peace. If there have been rivalries between us they cease now. Down in the ashes of our fire go the weak skeletons of former enmities; up with the smoke of the same fire go the hollow wraths of old jealousies and we, who are made enemies by chance are now friends from choice. If we have done you wrongs in the past years, we humbly beg forgiveness and your imaginary injuries upon

us, we forgive and forget. Let us bury the bloodstained hatchet. Let us turn the cruel tomahawk and the scalping knife into emblems of love and friendship.

We whose college day is in the late twilight of its evening would like to shake once more with you, whom the rising sun of another year will usher into our places. The suggestion of this ceremony has its sadness for us. Those greetings and partings of this our last night together, have for us a feeling unique throughout our whole college experience.

And now to you, mighty chieftain of a noble tribe, I give this visible symbol of good will. It is not yet old in tradition. Happy its fortune if on every occasion, it passes into hands so worthy and keeping so honored. Take it, and as long as friendship retains its sweetness and beauty, so long will our colors be happy memorials of this last evening's reconciliation.

RESPONSE BY MARTIN REMPEL.

Most noble chiefs, fair maidens and brave warriors:

In behalf of the class of 1904 it gives me pleasure to accept this token of peace which bears the colors of so many tribes who have gone before us.

When first we made our appearance in this land of plenty, we found your tribe already in possession. You could not brook a rival and the conflict was not long delayed. After many moons of warfare, after many seasons of strife and bloodshed, after many years of hatred, your great chief calls us to a council, proposes a truce and extends to us the pipe of peace.

Our chiefs have nobly led us in our fighting, our warriors have never failed to do their duty, and no fear of defeat would ever cause us to avoid the field of battle. Yet we gladly meet you in this council, we accept the truce, we smoke with you the pipe of peace.

No longer then shall war continue, no longer shall strife and hatred divide us, no longer shall bitter contentions waste our energies. We freely forgive the slight injuries we have received at your hands; we ask that you will pardon the many great calamities we have inflicted upon you. Invoking the favor of the Great Spirit upon all who faithfully keep this truce, and calling down his wrath on those who break it, together we proclaim, "Let there be lasting peace between us."

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his vision. He had met the power which moves the world. It was now his privilege to let this power move him. He never stopped to consider what the governor and the chief priest at Jerusalem might think of him, when he gave up his persecution of the church. All his old friends might censure him and even seek his imprisonment, but he determined to obey God notwithstanding the difficulties he might encounter. It took strong purpose and determination on the part of Paul to turn out of that company which he had gathered to persecute the church, and to declare himself now a believer in the same Christ that had founded the church. He had listened to the orders of his Captain and he recognized his authority above all earthly power. The story of his life's success is found in the text, "I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision."

After all, is not Paul's experience the experience of every successful Christian? As the apostle stood before Agrippa, his whole thought seemed to center on the cause of his great life. He recalled to his mind what he was before that vision, and saw himself a proud Pharisee, cultured in all the learning of his day, popular with the leading citizens at Jerusalem, a member of the Sanhedrin, and a man of great influence in the counsels of the nation. Now because of his obedience to the heavenly vision, he had been given to spend his life as the Christ had spent his. His vision had wrought this wonderful change. His old life was seen in all its worthlessness, the vain things of his life had faded into insignificance. He realized now that he had been in training for an immortal life. He stood now before the judgment seat of Agrippa, brave and self-possessed, ready to follow his Saviour as a martyr for his belief in his heavenly vision. Wonderful change! and yet but the work of a few years. It was obedience to the heavenly vision that wrought it. No dream had wrought this change; it was the touch of the personality. It was the meeting of a great soul with its maker. How infinitely better to suffer with Christ, than to have sat in the Sanhedrin!

The great cause of the defects of men's obedience is the weakness of their faith. No man doubts God's right to command his life. Paul never doubted this. If we believe the commands of God as Paul believed them, what should we not be ready to do or to suffer in obedience to Him? If our faith was as strong and vigorous as his was, the effects of it would be as great and conspicuous. If we were really persuaded that all the precepts of Christianity are the express will of God, and that all the promises of the Gospel will one day be verified, "What manner of persons should we be, in all holy conversation and godliness?" How the thoughts of another world would raise us above the vanities of this present life, and set us out of the reach of the most powerful temptations and allurements of the world, and make us live our present life with regard to eternity, and the rendering of our final account before God, the Judge of all the earth!

It is nothing but the want of a firm and steady belief in these things, that makes our devotion so heartless and dead, and our resolutions of doing better so weak and worthless. This lack of faith makes us easy prey to every temptation, and the things of this world look so much bigger than they are, the enjoyments more tempting, and unpopularity more terrible than in truth it is. In all disputes between our conscience and what seems to be our personal interests, this lack of a firm belief in God keeps us from being true to our heavenly vision and step by step we go deeper into the mire of this world, and are finally overwhelmed by our own weakness. Our obedience to the heavenly vision will be more or less constant, uniform and perfect, in proportion to the strength or weakness of our faith in our heavenly vision.

But you ask me, "How shall we develop this faith in God's commands?" I answer that we should train ourselves to obedience as early in life as possible. It is a wise parent who establishes in the child, confidence in righteousness. The yoke of Christ is easy and His burden is light, but the neck should become accustomed to the yoke and the shoulders trained to carry the burden. We shall be unfit to meet the extraordinary strokes of God's providence later in life, unless we are daily obedient to the heavenly vision. We are utterly unexcusable if we disobey the easy precepts

of the Gospel. No man can keep Christ before his mind, without having to make a sensible effort to shut out all distracting thoughts that lie around him. In looking unto Jesus, we must look away from the world, we must shut out all other things, that the one supreme light may fill the eye and gladden the soul. If you do not carefully drop black curtains around the little chamber, and exclude all side lights, as well as all other objects from the field of vision, there will be no clear impression of the beloved face upon the sensitive plate. It must be in the darkness that the image is transferred to the heart. Do we wonder that so many people fail to have the vision of Christ? They fail to obey His simplest commands. They crowd the life full of other things. The careless glance sees nothing in the crucified Christ. "It is nothing to you, all ye that pass by."

Does anyone ask whether he may have a heavenly vision which will quicken his soul, stimulate his spiritual perception and engage the energies of his life. If so, let me say, that the whole Gospel prove that he may. Jesus Christ when He was in the flesh, opened in an instant blind eyes, unstopped deaf ears, loosened dumb tongues, cast out devils, raised the dead, and these were only types of the mightier work of spiritual healing, promised as a reward of obedience and faith. We can prove it, without any Bible, from the history of the Christian church. Every page of that history is resplendent with witnesses to this truth. On no other theory can you explain the conversion of Saul, of the eunuch of Ethiopia, of the Philippian jailer, of three thousand on the day of Pentecost, of the early converts whose record of obedience, faith love and heroism is engraved on the walls of the Roman Catacombs. For nineteen centuries, the church has been on trial before the world and has gloriously witnessed by moral victories and holy lives, by a Christ-love for others, and by triumphant deaths, to the reality of this inner transformation by Almighty grace. Was not Paul the Apostle different from Saul the persecutor? "Yes," you must answer. Was not your mother a Christian? Well, there have been thousands like her whose sweet patient loving lives, have been as totally different from the life of the worldling as the fragrant rose is different from the artificial flower, as light is different from darkness, sight from blindness, life from death. What he has done for millions of his children, he can and will do for you, if you are obedient to your heavenly vision.

I shall never forget climbing the Righi in Switzerland, in hope of seeing a sunrise. It was a beautiful day in July when we left Lucerne and steamed down the lake to Fluelen, where we began the ascent. We were happy that morning, for the sky was clear from every cloud. But before we reached the top of Righi, the mists had gathered, and had hidden the beautiful chain of lakes, hidden among the Alps. When we reached the summit, we could hardly distinguish an object twenty feet away. The day was passed in the thick clouds which had rapidly gathered about us, so thick, that they were impenetrable to the eye. Many who had come for the same purpose which we had, gave up in despair of seeing a sunrise on the morrow, and so descended the mountain. But toward evening, while we stood gazing intently into the mist, suddenly a beam of silvery light shot up from its unseen bed into the darkness, and we said to one another, "We shall see a sunset even if we do not see a sunrise." We waited anxiously for the mists to scatter. Gradually the clouds were driven from their mountain fastnesses until we could catch a glimpse of the lakes, and the beautiful valley beneath us. Just on the edge of the Western horizon we saw that great resplendent orb, with a cloud, black as indigo, drawn across its center like a band of black ribbon, just ready to sink beneath the horizon. Above us the clouds hung about the caps of that panorama of mountain peaks, still hiding them from our view. We were glad that we had seen the sun set, but our desire was still greater to see the sunrise. The sun at eventide had lost its strength to clear away all the clouds which had gathered. We trusted that in the morning the sun would scatter the mists and reveal to us the snow-capped Alps, to the inspiration of our souls. We were not disappointed. At about four o'clock just before the break of day, we were sum-

Farewell Breakfast.

One of the pleasant closing events for the Seniors was the farewell breakfast at Hoover Cottage Saturday morning. The members of the class gathered at 8:30 and shortly afterwards repaired to the dining hall where an elaborate meal was served. After breakfast a class meeting was held in the parlor at which plans for the Lodi trip were discussed. After singing a few college songs the young men departed.

ALUMNI.

The commencement exercises of Ripon College, Wisconsin, of which R. C. Hughes, '84, is president, will take place June 24.

We hear from good authority that Wayne Hemphill, '01, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Valparaiso, Ind., has had one of the most successful years of any secretary in that state.

1900 is again to the front. Wallace Notestein, '00, has just been awarded a fellowship at Yale for excellence of work done in the graduate School in the Department of English and History. He will continue his graduate studies there next year.

On Sunday, May 17, 1903 Rev. R. V. Hunter, '77, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of Buffalo, N. Y., preached an excellent sermon on better methods of giving to church purposes. By request of the church members the sermon was printed for distribution.

Upton S. Earls, '02, brought to a very successful close his first year's work as superintendent of the Solon Schools last week. It is not at all strange that he was re-elected and at a very handsome increase of salary. Such service as he renders is worth something.

Prof. G. G. Stahl, '99, has resigned his summer school work and will go to Cornell for the summer to study science. He and Mrs. Stahl will go direct from Middletown to the State Teachers' Association at Put-in-Bay, then by boat to Cleveland and Niagara Falls, and across to Cornell.

"The sea is His", the angry deep,
When billows roll and torrents sweep;
O who else could your master be,
Thou heaving, tossing, rolling sea.
Thou awful sea, when billows rise,
As if to meet the o'ercast skies,
And mountain waves increase their power,
Till winds and lightnings cringe and cower.

And awful yet, when peace caressed,
The whole sky mirrored in your breast,
Dost meet the bended canopy,
And show the earth's rotundity.
"The sea is His", with beauty rare,
Portraying earth and heaven and air,
A panorama richer far
Than dreamland's fairest pageants are.
Reflected cloud and rainbow hue,
Ornated by the clear sky blue,
Can scarce suggest the majesty,
Which forms the wardrobe of the sea,
"The sea is His", mysterious sea,
Whose depths are sealed with secrecy.
What heaps of gold and jewels rare,
Lie deep in your unfathomed care?
What fountains spring among your rocks,
To which the rivers are but drops?
What spoils from men are hoarded where
The ruthless deep lies in its lair?
Where are the bodies of the lost,
Where buried, scattered, wasted, tossed?
The sighing winds may moan for them,
The waves may chant a requiem,
But none can tell, to ease death's sting,
The spot where fond affections cling?
The solitary rain clouds weep,
And for the dead remembrance keep,
But where shall human tears be shed,
Where find the tomb where lies the dead?
Where is the door who hears the key
To all this hidden mystery?
"The sea is His", "The sea is His",
And someday, sometime, He it is
Whose voice shall sound in deepest caves,
While swallowed dead shall ride the waves;

The sun shall pale, the stars shall fall,
At the voice of Him who made them all.
Then will the billows cease to roll,
The heav'ns be rolled up like a scroll,
And then there will be no more sea.

Not to the Victor.

The publication of this beautiful poem will come with as much surprise to its author as it brings pleasure to her friends.

I sing no song for the victor,
Smiling, and laurel-crowned
All flushed with the joy of winning
While the crowd his praises sound.

I sing my song for the one who fails,
Who has fallen, spent in the race,
Who crushing back his bitterness
Sees another take his place.

My praise is not for him who stands
Secure in might and power,
The fickle world beneath his feet,
Crowning him king of the hour.

My praise is for him, who a king in truth
Accepts his humble sphere,
Who, brave and manly, pushes on
Though his lot is bare and drear.

There are songs enough for the poet,
Whose verses of mystic fire,
Thrill men's hearts with wonder,
And lift their dull minds higher.

So I sing now for those sad ones
Whose thoughts an utterance seek
In burning words; they truly feel,
But alas! can never speak.

My song is not for the lovers true,
Who together burdens share—

For love makes sweet the darkest hour,
And turns to joy all care.

My song is for those who love and lose,
Who miss that sweetest part,
Who struggle on, alone, unloved,
With empty, saddened heart.

The world doth rightly praise those most
Who close to the Master stay,
But blessed truth, there may still be love
For those who their Lord betray.

'Tis grand, I hold, to meet defeat
And yet be cheery, strong,
And noble too, to humbly say
"Forgive! forgive! the wrong".

It is not always best to win,
Though nobly you have striven,
Sometimes it is the truest one
To whom no prize is given.

And so my heart is most with those
Who fail, whose hopes all die,
Whose castles fall, whose sweet dreams
fade
While swift the years go by.

Oh! God and Father of us all,
In some way make it right,
Let every life its joy attain,
And change to day our night.

JESSIE LLOYD PARKER.
May 17th, 1903. U. of W.

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LOCALS.

The Betas were out in colors Saturday for Harrold Axtell, '06.

W. T. Amos, '93, of Sidney, was the guest of T. L. Flattery last week.

Prof. R. E. Chaddock will attend the Y. M. C. A. conference to be held at Lakeside this week.

Supt. Edward Sauvain and wife, of Crafton, Pa., reached the city the close of last week for the summer.

The members of the Senior Class will hold a farewell jollification Thursday afternoon and evening in Lodi.

Prof. Nelson Sauvain will return to Chicago University this summer to continue his study along the lines of pedagogy.

Dr. O. A. Hills will be absent from the city during July and August, his pulpit at Westminster to be supplied in his vacation.

Miss Dell Frank, of the Senior class, received notice Monday of her election in the schools of Chicago at a salary of \$65. a month.

Miss Eleanor Blocher, '05, who has been spending the year in Boston in advanced study, reached the city last Wednesday for the summer.

The outlook for the Summer School, to open Tuesday, June 23, is very bright. The best in its history if one can judge from the correspondence and the renting of rooms in advance of coming.

Geo. Huston, of Millersburg, well known to Wooster people, and who attended school at the University for several years, was one of the successful applicants at the State Bar examination at Columbus last week.

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Edmund Lucas went to Cincinnati the first of the week.

D. S. Gerig, '04, attended the annual meeting of the Mennonite church at Elkhart, Ind., last week.

Prof. Robert E. Chaddock attended the Christian Endeavor convention at Applecreek Friday and Saturday. He speaks very highly of the kind treatment given the Endeavorers by the good people of our neighboring village.

F. L. Simanton, '02, closed his year's work as superintendent of the Perrysville schools Thursday evening, graduating a fine class that did him much credit. A re-election at a good salary tells the story of service appreciated by his patrons. He will send a goodly delegation to Wooster in the fall.

Miss Gingrich received the sad word the close of the week that her brother-in-law, Dr. Stuckenberg, of Germany, had died while on a visit to England. Dr. Stuckenberg was one of the most prominent ministers on the continent, his wife being well known in Wooster because of visits and lectures here.

Our Best Wishes

for a pleasant, profitable vacation are tendered the students of Wooster.

Many thanks to them for the generous patronage they have bestowed upon us during the term closing.

Please remember, when we meet again we'll greet you cordially, and we assure you that we will be ready to satisfactorily serve your every need in our line.

Yours Truly,

NICK AMSTER.

The Western Theological Seminary

ALLEGHENY, PA.

The session of 1903-1904 opens on Tuesday, September 15, 1903. The reception of students and distribution of rooms will take place on that day at 3 p. m. The opening address will be given on Wednesday, September 16, 10:30 a. m., by Rev. David Riddle Breed, D. D.

The faculty consists of five professors and three instructors. A post-graduate scholarship of \$400. Special course in Missions and Church Music. A valuable library of over 30,000 volumes.

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THE FACULTY,
731 Ridge Ave., Allegheny, Pa.

J. F. Hammond, superintendent of the Shaneville schools, visited Wooster friends several days last week, returning Friday afternoon.

Edwin L. Rickert, '01, completed his second year as superintendent of the Lowellville schools Friday, June 5, and as an evidence of his success he was honored with a re-election at an increase of salary, the highest ever paid the incumbent of that place.

Oscar H. Peters, of the graduating class, was elected Saturday evening as superintendent of schools in Rockford by unanimous vote at the best salary thus far secured by any member of 1903. He has not yet accepted, as another position is open to him that pays even better.

Miss Alice Davis, Librarian of the University of Wooster, has been appointed to a position in Ohio State Library at Columbus for six months in place of the young lady who has been given six months vacation to visit Europe. The University has granted Miss Davis the months leave of absence here.

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PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

FRANCIS L. PATTON, D. D., LL. D., President.

91st Annual Commencement May 5th, 1903.

College graduates of all denominations welcome. Faculty of thirteen. Modern methods of instruction. Choice of extra curriculum courses, and privileges of advanced study in Princeton University. A strong Y. M. C. A. An address each week by men prominent in aggressive Christian work. Annual conference of leading Christian workers. Three fine dormitories with parlor and baths in each.

The ninety-first session opens September 17th, 1903.

Opening address in Miller Chapel September 18th.

Address all correspondence to

PROF. GERHARDUS VOS, Princeton, N. J.

D. J. Fleming, '98, received the degree of M. A. at Columbia's commencement last week, for work in Philosophy.

Still another 1900 man has come to the front in the person of J. G. Thompson. He has been awarded a fellowship at Chicago University for work in economics.

Preparatory Commencement.

The annual commencement of the Preparatory Department took place Monday morning in the auditorium of Taylor Hall. Although the class is small this year, the program was of a high order, showing that efficient work has been done in the department.

PROGRAM.

Piano Solo Ethel Feltz
Salutatory Essay—"Sylvian Sulhood"
Elsie A. Harris
Vocal Solo Mary H. Baskerville
Oration—"The Strenuous Life,"
Rufus Wingert
Essay—"Literary Women of Ohio"
Faye E. Patterson
Violin Solo Anna R. Houston
Oration—"Alexander Hamilton"
Leonard Bonar
Vocal Solo Mary H. Baskerville
Oration—"The Power of a Word"
Edward E. Burcaw
Valedictory Essay—"The Awakening of
a Soul"
Myrtle Creamer.
Announcement of prizes and confer-
ring of diplomas.

The class roll of the graduating preparatory class is as follows: Edward E. Burcaw, Wooster; Leonard Bonar, Round Bottom; Aneta R. Boyce, Jalapa, Mexico; Myrtle Creamer, Keys; Elsie A. Harris, Tripoli, Syria; Faye E. Patterson, Shiloh; Rufus Wingert, Dalton.

Musical Commencement.

A large sized audience gathered in Memorial Chapel Monday afternoon at 3 p. m. to hear the commencement of the School of Music. The work of this department has been very gratifying as the efficiency of its graduates will testify. The performers showed a careful training and an appreciation of their art. The whole program was artistic in the highest degree.

Beethoven—Concerto in C—Cadenza
Carl Reinecke
Miss Good
Chaminade—Duet, The Angelus
Miss Glenn and Miss Baskerville
Moscheles Concerto in G minor
Miss Hoegner
Guilmant—Organ, Sixth Sonata
Mr. Ralph E. Plumer
Mendelssohn Concerto in G minor
Miss McCoy
Mendelssohn—Duets, Evening Song,
Farewell Song of the Birds of Passage
Miss Glenn and Miss Loofbourrow
Schumann Concerto in A minor
Miss Barnes.

The Heavenly Vision, continued from first column page 418.

moned by the bugler to witness the sun rise. We hastened to the summit of the mountain, and stood intently gazing toward the Eastern horizon. We could not distinguish an object ten feet away. It seemed to us impossible that we should be able to see the sun rise that morning. The clouds were even heavier than on the preceding evening. We questioned whether the bugler knew his business in calling us, but while we stood there doubting, the sun sent us one of its sharp rays, with the sudden flash of a search-light, and from that moment, it began its mighty work, of bringing light out of darkness. Below our feet, we could see the activity of the clouds, as they rolled one against the other, like the waves of a mighty sea. As the sun ascended, and increased in power, the clouds and the mists melted away until every peak of that magnificent range of mountains was in full view, charming us with their dignity and grandeur.

This afternoon, we have seen Paul standing before Agrippa, on trial for his life. The clouds of opposition have gathered about him, and his sun is gradually sinking out of sight. In this hour of darkest gloom, there was nothing more real to him than his heavenly vision. He knew that the Christ was still in the heavens, and had infinite power in the world. One beam of Jesus Christ, the Son of Righteousness, transforms a sinner into a believer and into an heir of glory. It is night no longer, in such a soul, for the sun has risen. Not perfect day, to be sure, for there is still much darkness to be driven out, but the revelation of Jesus is the dawning of that light which will never go out. It will increase in brightness and in redeeming power unto the perfect day. One glimpse of the beauty of the loveliness of God's Son seals the adoption and tunes the heart to sing the new song. How simple it all is! The sinner has but to believe, and the work of regeneration begins. Saul of Tarsus thought it was necessary to go first to Sinai and there experience the new birth, but when he looked into the face of Jesus Christ, he saw something there which convinced him of his guilt, and at the same time wooed him to a new life.

Is there one here this afternoon, who thinks that Saul of Tarsus ever regretted that wonderful revelation of Jesus to his soul; ever regretted the loss of his own righteousness; ever regretted that then and there he became the follower of the despised Nazarene? When he lay bleeding in the prison at Philippi, did he regret it? No! We find him singing songs of praise. When he suffered exile, and stripes and insults for the sake of Jesus, did he regret it? Ah, he says, "Yea, rather, and I glory in tribulation that the power of Christ may rest upon me." When he stood bound before Agrippa, did he regret it? No, he exclaimed, "I would to God, that those who hear me, were altogether such as I am, except these bonds." When he laid for days and weeks in that dismal Mamertine prison, waiting for his last hearing before Nero, did he regret it? Did he not wish then that he had continued to live as a Pharisee, that he had won fame as a scholar, and enjoyed the association with the rulers of his nation? No, he rejoiced rather that he had not been disobedient to the heavenly vision, that he had kept the faith and finished his course. His eye had caught a glimpse of the crown, which the Saviour was reaching down to give him. Paul has no regrets in heaven for the choice he made of Jesus on the plains of Damascus. His eternity will be too short to praise the redeeming love which sought and found and saved him. No Christian ever regrets that he has had a heavenly vision.

Will you let your vision of Jesus Christ control your lives? You will never regret it, if you do. May you be able to say with Paul, when the evening of life comes, "I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision."

FAREWELL ADDRESS TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1903.

My Friends, Brothers, and Sisters:—Your class has had the peculiar distinction of being in college during four years of the most trying history of your Alma Mater. The year of your entrance to college, a change of administration was taking place, and new and untried methods were inaugurated. Two years later, the building which you had grown to love for its associations was

completely destroyed by fire. You met the disaster like men and faced the difficulties and inconveniences of the new conditions without a murmur. We will never cease to be grateful to you for your loyalty and your leadership during those trying months. We trust that it is but the forcast of your loyalty to the University in all the years to come.

We came to the University together in search of ideals for life. We have not been disappointed, for here on this hill-top, we have been nearer to God than ever before. Your hearts have heard His call to fit yourselves to serve the great world. You have laid aside every weight and care that you might be able to answer that call. Here you have had the vision of the larger life, and God has interpreted to you its meaning. When Nestor stood forth before the Greek generals and counseled attack upon Troy, he said "The secret of victory is in getting a good ready." The secret of a successful life is in equipping one's self with the kind of armor that cannot be defeated. You have spent your four years of faithful work in getting ready, in gaining knowledge before attempting to teach others. These years have been years of thoughtfulness, and we feel that when you go forth from this institution, you go forth as men equipped for a large work, having a clear vision, men of God.

History clearly reveals to us that "through the ages, one unceasing purpose runs". Wrongs must be righted, evils remedied and Satan conquered. To the man who will live the victorious life, Christ is the only Captain. In His army, "Obedience to the Heavenly Vision" is the pass word. Righteousness is the goal of the universe.

The secret spring of every advanced step in the progress of mankind is to be found in the brain of the man of vision. Plato's Republic and Augustine's City of God are but visions of a political sunrise out of the blackness of a political night. Such men have not resigned the world to its present evil condition. They have dreamed the dream of a perfect state. They have planned and labored for the realization of their vision. Because an evil has existed a thousand years, they have not considered it sufficient reason that it should continue another hour. Who shall say that such men after all are not the greatest benefactors of the race.

The missionary is a man of vision. When Livingstone entered the heart of Africa, he saw the vision of that great dark continent, turned into a garden. He saw it under the influence of Christian civilization. He saw a race of savages whose minds were darkened by superstition, educated Christian men; their huts made into homes; their women honored; the trail of the forest developed into a highway for commerce; the railroad and telegraph methods used for communication between the towns; in short, a whole race clothed and in its right mind. For the realization of this vision he gave his own life and his only regret was that he had but one life to give. It was so with Judson in Burmah, Paton in the New Hebrides, and more recently, Mateer in China. All these have been men of vision, giants, who have given deliverance to nations. Out of the midnight and darkness they have brought the sunrise, the dawn of better things.

Every seat of learning which has blessed this world, was first but a vision in the mind of some godly man. He saw the ever flowing stream of noble influences going forth to every corner of the earth, quickening and up-lifting all who were brought in touch with it. He saw thousands of young men and young women, whose opportunities would be enlarged and their usefulness to the world multiplied in the generations to come. He saw mature men and women going forth into the world to find there service in everything which strengthens the state, develops Christian character and elevates mankind. For the realization of such a vision, wise merchants have given their wealth, teachers their lives, and the whole church her prayers.

We cannot make much of our lives unless we are obedient to the heavenly vision. There must be in the life a willingness to make the effort to realize our ideals, else the life will soon dry up and become worthless; nor can we be much help to others, unless we are able to quicken them, to make the most of themselves. You

Continued on page 421

IVY PLANTING.

Farewell to the Buildings and Planting of Class Ivy.

Monday morning at eight o'clock at the Cottage, the Seniors in Caps and Gowns began the round of farewell to the buildings of Wooster U. With some we have had an acquaintance of four years; to others we have been lately introduced. Thus it was a farewell both to new and to old friends.

Miss Lutz gave the farewell to Hoover Cottage; F. S. O'Neil to the Observatory; O. H. Peters to the Library; P. D. Axtell to Severance Hall; A. Lee Wilson to Scovel Hall; W. H. Miller to Kauke Hall; and Miss Debora Chidester to the Chapel. C. H. Schwenke then planted the class ivy and Miss Knapp, closed the exercises by reading the ivy poem.

IVY POEM.

BY ETHEL MARJORIE KNAPP, '03.

In the quiet of the morning,
While the gentle dew is laughing
On the grasses of the campus;
In the calm of early morning,
In the stillness, we have gathered.
It is not a joyous meeting,
Though the voices all about us
Breathe the gladness of the June-time,
All the little tiny creatures
Flying in the air above us
Buzz and hum in mystic murmur.
And their silver wings are gleaming
In the stray beams of the sunshine.
Life seems but a dream of summer.
All the birds in yonder tree top
Singing, tell us to be happy.
But we can not join their chorus,
Though we are in touch with Nature.

We have come to plant the ivy,
One last token of our friendship.
May it grow in sun and shadow,
Reaching out its tiny tendrils
O'er the gray walls of the chapel,
Where we have so often worshipped.
Blow kindly breezes, blow and blow
So gentle and fair.
Grow, tender ivy, grow and grow,
For we planted you there
With such infinite care.
Grow, tender ivy, grow and grow.
Soon the years, in quick succession,
Passing by, will find us scattered.
Now we come from life's glad springtime.
In the vestibule of summer
We are standing, soon to enter;
And, before we scarce can dream it,
We shall pass the further portal,
Where the silent snows of winter
Will be falling on our temples.
Then perchance—Who knows but
heaven?—
We shall once more come together,
To this city of the hill-top,
To this white and classic city.
And the house where we have worshipped
Will be like an English abbey,
Like an ancient English abbey
With the vines grown close about it,
Sheltering it with soft green shadows.
As we walk with reverent footstep,
As we cross the well-known threshold,
Looking in each others faces,
May we find that days of absence
Have but made our friendship stronger;
Have but drawn our hearts together.

We have come to plant the ivy,
One last token of our friendship.
Nature, thou hast seemed so joyful

At this time of our departure,
At this sad commencement season.
Still, thou hast a kindly spirit,
Surely thou wilt not deride us
If we look with misty vision;
For we long have loved each other
And the farewells are not easy.
Many a year may pass the heavens
Ere we meet again together
In this city on the hill-top,
In this white and classic city.
And, perchance, in future seasons
But a few may greet each other
Till we all have reached the summit
Of the far more distant hill-top,
In the white and holy city.

We have come to plant the ivy.
If we drop our tears beside it,
Mock us not O birds, and sunshine,
And do thou, O gentle ivy,
Not forget the hands that planted,
Never cease thy faithful growing
O'er these walls with cool caresses.
As we go to seek our life work,
We will leave thee here, to whisper,
In thy strangely silent fashion.
To the ones we leave behind us
To remember, to remember,
All who love their Alma Mater.

Sing, bonny cardinals, sing.
Gladden new hearts. We may listen no
more.
Sing into other ears. School days are
o'er,
And our college joys flown.
But sing, bonny cardinals, sing.
Ring, dear old chapel bell, ring.
Ring as the students pass in through the
door.
Sweet is thy tone.
Ring, dear old chapel bell, ring.
Cling, graceful ivy vine, cling.
We must leave thee alone
And thy leaves are so tender,
Thy clasps so slender,
Yet cling, graceful ivy vine, cling.

Willard—Castalian Public.

One of the really classical entertainments of Wooster's commencement week was the Willard—Castalian Public. The program this year was up to that usually high standard which has always characterized the work of these societies. The production not only showed the ladies to be artistic in composition, but original thinkers as well.

Among the especially noteworthy features were vocal solos by Miss Mary Eliza-

beth Beer, '97, and the Garden Scene from Marie Stuart in which Miss Humphries played the part of England's proud "Queen Bess", and Miss Hemphill that of Mary, Queen of Scots.

President of the Day, Katherine Snyder
Literary Study *Camilla*
Mary Bruce Notestein
"O Mistress Mine" *F. Barry*
Mary Elizabeth Beer
Reverie *Life's Art Gallery*
Mary Lehmann
Address *Mural Painting in America*
Inez Kinney
"Life" *J. Blumenthal*
Mary Elizabeth Beer
Original Story "An Easter Lily"
Margaret Frame
"In Questa Tomba" *Beethoven*
"The Violet" *A. Mildenberg*
Mary Elizabeth Beer
Dialogue
Garden Scene from "Marie Stuart"
Elizabeth Humphries
Esther Hemphill
"The Mission of a Rose" *F. H. Cowen*
Mary Elizabeth Beer

RECEPTION AND BANQUET.

Senior Farewell by Beta Mu Chapter of Alpha Tau Omega.

On Saturday evening the Archer House was the scene of a memorable gathering of Alpha Taus and their friends—the occasion being the senior farewell banquet of the chapter. The earlier part of the evening was spent in the parlors of the hotel in receiving the numerous Alumni and other out of town guests. Seventy eight in all were present.

The dining hall was prettily decorated with flowers and the fraternity colors—sky blue and old gold.

W. Ernest Weld was Toastmaster. The following toasts were given: "Good Cheer", Miss Inez Kinney; "When We Have Seniors Been", Robert Wadsworth; "The White Rose", Miss Bess Humphries; "Old Friends Must Part", Clarence Schwenke.

Miss Michael, of Oberlin, and Mr. Harry Weld, of Nashville, Tenn., sang several solos which added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Beta Mu was fortunate in having so many alumni and old friends present to enjoy this happy social event.

Class Day.

The great event of the commencement season was the annual class day entertainment given by the members of the graduating class. At 8:15 o'clock every seat in the Opera House was filled. Among this large audience were many alumni who have flocked to Wooster for the commencement events.

This year, contrary to the usual custom, no local hits were given. The entire program consisted of a presentation of Arthur W. Pinero's comedy, "The Weaker Sex." This is a three act play well adapted to serve the double purpose of producing laughter and at the same time giving opportunity for displaying dramatic ability.

The cast of characters was well chosen. Without a single exception the parts were played with a degree of excellence seldom seen in amateurs. To Prof. Kirkpatrick is due a great part of the credit of the performance. He was untiring in his efforts to make the play a success.

CAST.

Ira Lee,	J. M. Michael
Lady Vivash,	Esther Hemphill
Sylvia, her daughter,	Margaret Elder
Dudley Silchester,	C. E. Shome
Mrs. Boyle-Chewton,	Elizabeth McConnell
Rhoda, her daughter,	Helen Weld
Mr. Bargus, M. P.,	C. H. Schwenke
Lord Gillingham,	P. D. Axtell
Lady Gillingham,	Edith Fitch
Lady Liptrott,	Inez Kinney
Hon. Geo. Liptrott,	B. S. Harrison
Mr. Hawley Hill,	F. S. O'Neill
Mrs. Hawley Hill,	Gertrude Laughlin
Mr. Wade Green,	W. E. Weld
Patch, servant at Mrs. Boyle-Chewton's,	Nellie Lutz
Spencer, servant at Lord Gillingham's,	H. C. Cooper.

SYNOPSIS

First Act—Rights and Wrongs. At Mrs. B. Chewton's; Regent's Park.

Second Act—Love that lives. At Lord Gillingham's; Kensington.

Third Act—Mother and daughter. At Mrs. Boyle-Chewton's again.

CLASS REUNIONS.

'97 Reunion.

The class of '97 held its reunion Saturday with 24 members present. The ivy was planted at Severance Hall, the oration of Edward Hills being read by C. E. Gregory. At noon a picnic dinner was enjoyed and exercises followed. Carl Gverhold made a short address and Mrs. Blackford read the class history. Prof. Bennett, honorary member of the class, made a brief talk followed by other members of the class.

'98 Reunion.

The class of '98 was most delightfully entertained by Mrs. Lucy Ross Horn and Miss Frances A. Glenn at the home of the latter in Bloomington. The following were present: J. T. Glenn, Mary Elliott-Hickok, Edna Hunter, Edna Warner-Jarvis, Mr. F. B. Jarvis, Charlotte Eddy, Mary O. Eddy, Andrew D. Endsley, F. Arthur Oliver, Daisy E. Gray, J. W. Coleberd, Mary K. Marshall, Mr. Chauncy Case, Mrs. Case, Bess Park-McHatton, Alice Smith, A. P. Higley, Carrie Fisher, Mabel Wilson, Lucy Ross-Horn, Mr. Frank Horn.

The Heavenly Vision, continued from first column page 420.

have each had your vision hour. Christ has revealed to you the man you might become. The vision was given that you might grow more like your Lord and Master, and that you might illuminate others, arousing in the erring their conscience and quickening their souls into newness of life.

Remember that greatness does not lie in native genius, not in mere mental intellectuality, not in wealth, but in our being in Christ who is able to mould all these raw materials into character. That you may have the full power of your life, let me urge upon you the acceptance, obedience and companionship of Jesus Christ. Let the spirit of the Ideal Man continue to be your spirit, His purpose your purpose, His methods your methods, and just as truly as God is God, your life will be a victorious life, a blessing to society, an honor to Christ and the glory of your Alma Mater. May the God who led you to Wooster and gave us these years of delightful association together, continue to lead you in the great, unexplored future and bring you, when the battle of life is over, safe to your Father's home.

THE WOOSTER VOICE

Published weekly during the college year by students of the University of Wooster.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Rutledge K. Shaw, '03.....Editor-in-Chief
L. Newton Hayes, '05.....Athletic Editor
Jane Good, '04.....Locals
J. O. Welday, '06.....Alumni
F. N. McMillin, '95.....Business Manager
Edmund D. Lucas, '03.....Business Manager

Address communications intended for publication to the Editor-in-Chief; remittances for subscription and communications of a business nature to the Business Manager.

TERMS

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Single copies.....5 cents

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We desire to express our thanks to all who have contributed in any way to the columns of the VOICE. Especially are we grateful for the excellent and faithful work of our staff. In this connection we desire to mention the work of the alumni editor. It is asking a good deal of a man who is actively engaged in professional work, to burden himself with the duties of the alumni department. This Mr. McMillin has done out of the kindness of his heart for love of his alma mater. No one could have rendered more efficient service in this department, and his work is appreciated not only by the VOICE managers, but by the student body and alumni as well.

We must mention also the efficient service of Mr. C. E. Hoffman and his assistants. Mr. Hoffman has been obliging and has done all in his power to make the VOICE a success.

University Endowment.

The Alumni of Wooster ought to realize that what the University needs today above all things else is an adequate endowment. Our Alma Mater cannot compete with heavily endowed Colleges and State Universities backed by the tax payers, without money. Apparatus, libraries, buildings, and salaries must be provided for in a generous manner, if the strongest men are to be secured as teachers. There are lines of original work which are neces-

sary to give an institution reputation now-a-days, and greatly helpful to the students, which can only be undertaken when there are ample funds to meet the expenses. The best is none too good for our sons and daughters. The University of Wooster ought to have an endowment of \$1,000,000.00 immediately. If the Trustees, the Faculty, and the Alumni were to undertake this endowment proposition in *real earnest*, it could be accomplished. Many of us have friends and acquaintances who have means. If we were in dead earnest, we would cultivate and influence many others. By laying our plans, we can turn some of the money towards Wooster, which is now going to places and purposes of less merit. To my mind, it is a question simply of loyalty, interest and enterprise. Why not give "the old lady" a lift? She needs it, deserves it, and can have it, if her sons and daughters are only loyal. R. V. Hunter.

The Editor's Farewell.

With this issue of the VOICE the editor lays down the pen and resigns his place to his successor. We cannot help giving a little sigh of relief as we set our burden of responsibility on other shoulders. There has been a good deal of real enjoyment connected with our work this year, and the experience is valuable. These, with a little honor, have been the chief emolument of the office.

We have made some mistakes, due to inexperience; but we did not mean to make them: we might have made more. We are much wiser than we were at the beginning.

There are a few words we wish to say before we leave our sanctum. We are very grateful to our subscribers for their support. When we die you will find your names written on our heart in alphabetical order. We have nothing but blessings for you. There is another list of names enrolled on the Business Manager's heart. These are the names of those who took the paper without paying for it till the last number or two and then sent him word to discontinue it. For these we have nothing but maledictions.

We feel constrained to say a

word for our successors. They will meet the same troubles and difficulties which we have met. We appeal to you to treat them fair. Give them a chance. Subscribe for the paper and pay your subscription. Don't club together in parties of more than five or six. If you must read some one's else paper, speak to the managers and doubtless they will put an extra copy in the reading room for your use. Be sure to save your best criticisms for the editor. He needs them. Tell him where he has made his blunder and show him how much better you could have done it. If you find anything good and commendable in the paper, don't tell the editor. It has a tendency to make him feel good and it might puff him up. Don't fail to let the Business Manager know the paper isn't run right and that you could get twice as many ads. Let the paper look out for itself; if the managers can't make it the best paper in the state, it's their fault; don't bother anything about it.

If there is any virtue in these things, think on them. We must hasten to say farewell. It is finished. We cast one longing look about our sanctum, caress fondly the pen that has made us famous, and bid farewell, a long farewell to all our greatness. Gathering together our few worldly possessions, with our diploma under our arm, we slip out into the cold, cold world, leaving our work and greatness as an inheritance to our alma mater whose we are and whom we tried to serve. Farewell!

ATHLETICS.

Wooster's Fifth Victory. Delaware is Her Victim.

In the eighth game of the season, which took place on the University field on June 6th, Wooster defeated Delaware to the tune of 10 to 2. The game, which was scheduled for 2:30 p. m., was not called until 4 p. m., on account of the muddy diamond and threatening rain. But at last, after a long delay the game, which was to result in another easy victory for Wooster, was begun.

In the first inning neither team scored. O. W. U. went out in

easy order and Wooster followed their example. But the ball started to roll in the last half of the second when Wooster took her second bats. Blaser made a three bagger and Crawford, Lovett, Abbey and Weld each singled, bringing in four runs.

In the third, Delaware made two runs on errors, but the Methodists had to content themselves with these. Hughes pitched a nice game and was given good support by his fielders.

At all points in the game Wooster out-played her opponents and kept them clear of any chances of winning.

The score is as follows:

Wooster	Pos	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Weld	2nd	5	0	3	1	2	0
Whitcraft	ss	4	1	1	3	2	0
Shupe	cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Blaser	3rd	4	1	2	1	1	0
Crawford	c	4	3	2	9	1	1
Lovett	lf	4	2	0	2	0	1
Lucas	1st	4	0	0	10	0	0
Abbey	rf	4	3	2	0	0	1
Hughes	p	4	0	0	0	3	0
Total		37	10	11	27	9	3

Delaware	Pos	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Page	lf	4	0	1	2	0	1
Thomas	c	3	1	2	8	2	0
VanWicklen	1st	4	0	2	5	0	1
Danford	3rd	4	0	0	0	0	1
Read	2nd	4	0	0	6	3	0
Sunderland	p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Blair	cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Henderson	rf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Russell	ss	3	0	0	0	2	2
Total		32	2	6	24	8	5

SUMMARY—Stolen bases—Weld, Crawford, Lovett, Abbey, Thomas. Two base hits—VanWicklen. Three base hits—Blaser, Abbey. Bases on balls—Hughes 1. Struck by Hughes, 8; Sunderland, 7. Wild pitch—Sunderland. Time 1:30. Umpire, Wilhelm.

What Wooster has done in Baseball during the Season of 1903.

Wooster has just concluded a most satisfactory year in Athletics. In football our records were better than any other College or University team in the state. In basketball Wooster made a better record than she has ever done before, which shows we are rapidly travelling towards the state championship in that sport. This year, our first year in track Athletics was signalized by some good work against Kenyon, considering the fact that very little interest was manifested in the meet until a few days previous to the event. And in baseball Wooster has made a record this

spring which any University in Ohio might be proud to own.

At the opening of the spring term much doubt was expressed concerning the possibilities of putting out a good team. Last year's battery had not returned to school and fears were entertained that Wooster might not be able to play the game at all, but among the new students enterprising school two very valuable men were discovered and a few afternoon practices, put the minds of the baseball enthusiasts at rest—for all felt now that Wooster could hold her own against the best teams the state could put up.

Wooster began the year with a good schedule. Besides the games with Denison, Buchtel and Berea, Manager Ewing had arranged one with each team in the Big Six, except O. S. U. But the season opened, however, not without some disappointments. The first game, scheduled for April 17 with Buchtel at Wooster was called off for some unaccountable reason. Then the next date, the game with Denison had to be declared off on account of a hard rain which lasted the larger part of the morning of the 25th and all that afternoon.

BEREA GAME

Wooster's first game did not come off until May 7 when Wooster played Baldwin—Wallace at Berea. Here we were so unfortunate as to lose the game. Wooster was ahead until the last inning, and if errors had been eliminated, the final score would probably have been 12—7 in Wooster's favor. The game was simply lost on errors. Wooster's men did not care enough for the game to win it even after it was theirs. The score by innings was as follows: Wooster 0 0 4 3 1 4 0 0 0—12 Berea 5 0 0 2 0 0 0 4 2—13 Runs Blaser 3, Lovett 3, Weld 2, Whitcraft, Lucas, Shupe, Crawford. The features of the Berea game were Wooster's errors and Blaser's three bagger.

OBERLIN GAME

On May 2, Wooster played Oberlin and was defeated in a game which was clearly lost by a bit of misunderstanding and cannot be attributed for any reason to any merit of Oberlin's team. At the last minute before the game, it was discovered

that a shifting in the positions was necessary. This was done and a man was played in a position for which he had not practiced, and Oberlin won. Oberlin has a strong team but this spring Wooster won from teams which have beaten Oberlin. Wooster's season record at least, puts her ahead of Oberlin. Wooster 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 Oberlin 3 0 4 0 2 0 1 0 *—10 Run Weld. Hoop's grandstand catch in left field together with the looseness which necessarily characterized Wooster's playing in the game, were the chief features.

BUCHTEL GAME

On May 8, at Akron, Wooster showed up in her good old form and played the first game of the season as it should be played. So effective was Wooster's pitching and fielding that not a man on the Akron team was able to reach second. Wooster's men batted in fine form and every man got at least one hit. Hughes showed up in excellent shape, striking out 12 men. No Buchtel man was given first on balls.

Wooster 2 0 9 0 0 0 5 2 2—18 Buchtel 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Runs Weld 4, Blaser 3, Whitcraft 3, Lucas 2, Graham 2, Shupe 2, Abbey 1, Hughes 1. Home run Shupe. 2 Base Hits Abbey, Crawford, Hughes.

W. AND J. GAME.

On May 14 Wooster had the good fortune to be able to secure a date with Washington and Jefferson College. Since the distance between the two colleges is so great, but few games have been possible between Wooster and W. and J. Throughout the whole game the two teams played hard and steadily. An error in the first gave W. and J. two runs, but these were all. Washington and Jefferson's men had at last met their match although they held the championship of Western Pennsylvania, having beaten nine strong college teams this spring. Wooster's victory, which was sure to arrive, came in the ninth when Abbey battled in two runs on a sensational home run.

Wooster 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 *—3 W. and J. 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Runs — Whitcraft, Graham, Crawford. Home Run, Abbey. The feature of the game was the even, steady playing of the two

teams, the faulty beginning and the sensational ending.

WESTERN RESERVE GAME.

Wooster's next proposition was Western Reserve, which came two days later. Wooster played hard to avenge last year's defeat and not only did they succeed, but also defeated W. R. U. by a score of 9-1. Wooster made things look blue for Reserve when she began to play.

Wooster 0 0 0 2 4 2 1 *-9
Reserve 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0-1

Runs—Shupe 2, Lucas 2, Abbey, Whitcraft, Crawford. Home run—Lucas.

BEREA GAME.

Wooster played a return game with Berea at Wooster on May 20. Little interest, however, was taken in the game on account of its small importance, and no enthusiasm was manifested on the part of the spectators, and small effort was made by the players to win. Indeed Wooster's men were so careless about the game that they seemed to make it a point to error and to take pleasure in doing it. Indeed all but three members of the team made errors and two of these three made none because they had no chances to do so. Both of the Berea game records have since been cancelled, however by defeats inflicted upon Berea by teams which Wooster has defeated.

Wooster 2 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 2-6
Berea 0 1 0 1 0 2 3 1 0-8

Runs—Weld 2, Crawford, Blaser, Shupe, Whitcraft. Home run—Blaser.

CASE GAME.

On May 26, Wooster played Case on the home grounds in a return game for the one played in Cleveland last year. Both teams played hard and afforded an excellent exhibition of the game which was an important one for Wooster on account of the fact that Case is out for the state championship this year. Wooster's men worked hard and at best but two of the four points to Case's credit were earned runs.

Wooster 2 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 *-5
Case 0 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0-4

Runs Weld 2, Graham, Blaser, Whitcraft, Three Base hit, Blaser.

DELAWARE GAME.

Wooster played the men from O. W. U. on June 6th and sent them home defeated. The game was interesting throughout. Wooster secured the lead from

the start and continued throughout the game to lead her opponents. Delaware has made quite a low record this spring. Wooster did well when she defeated O. W. U.

Wooster 0 4 1 1 0 0 1 3 *-10
Delaware 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 -2

Runs—Abbey 3, Crawford 3, Lovett 2, Blaser 1, Whitcraft 1. Three base Hits Abbey, Blaser.

KENYON GAME.

Before a crowd of nearly 500 Tuesday, afternoon Wooster defeated Kenyon by a score of 6 to 2. Kenyon was in better shape than she has been for years and put up a good game, but Wooster played better ball and ended up the season with another victory. A large number of alumni were present to see Wooster win a game like she used to win in the "early" nineties.

Wooster 3 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 *-6
Kenyon 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-2

Runs—Weld, Whitcraft, Shupe, Blaser, Graham, Abbey.

During the season Wooster made 70 points to 42 for her opponents.

INDIVIDUAL SUMMARY.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Weld	37	12	16	22	30	2
Whitcraft	31	10	10	10	14	2
Shupe	39	7	8	13	1	2
Blaser	40	10	9	15	11	6
Graham	30	5	5	9	0	3
Crawford	33	6	10	80	20	4
Lucas	32	3	6	68	0	4
Abbey	37	7	10	21	4	1
Lovett	21	6	4	5	4	3
Hughes	25	3	2	2	13	4

Stolen Bases—Weld 8, Whitcraft 8, Crawford 5, Lucas 1, Graham 1, Abbey 1, Blaser 1, Lovett, 1.

Base Hits—Weld 15, Whitcraft 10, Crawford 9, Abbey 7, Shupe 7, Lucas 5, Graham 5, Blaser 5, Lovett 4, Hughes 1.

Two Base Hits—Crawford 1, Hughes 1, Abbey 1.

Three Base Hits—Blaser 3, Abbey 1, Weld 1.

Home Runs—Lucas 1, Blaser 1, Shupe 1, Abbey 1.

Strike outs—Hughes 61, Lovett 8.

Treasurer's Report of Athletic Association.

June 13, 1903.

From preceding Treas.	0.00
Oct. 1 from E. Weld (Kelly's check)	100.00
" 27 " Freshman class (Ormsbee collector)	27.50
Nov. 20 from Soph. class (McConnell collector)	20.00
Apr. 9 from Junior class (Meese collector)	14.50
Jan. 10 from Senior class (Cooper collector)	13.50
Feb. 6 Ticket sale to "Hamlet"	194.85
June 1 Association's note	200.00
Apr. 24 Ed. Koch	1.00
May 28 Pres. Holden	10.00
Dr. Mateer	10.00
J. C. Hanna, Oak Park, Ill.	5.00
Apr. 9 Additional from Soph. class	6.50
Total receipts	602.85

EXPENDITURES.

Postage (Blaser)	1.00
Total expenses of "Hamlet"	104.68
Apr. 20 Rich & Blough (nails, etc)	8.50
Apr. 24 Ed. Thomas (tools)	1.25
Apr. 25 J. K. Detwiler (carpenter)	31.30
Apr. 30 D. C. Curry Lumber Co.,	200.00

June 1 D. C. Curry Lumber Co. 230.00
Incidentals 95

Total expenditures 577.68
Total receipts 602.85
Total expenditures 577.68

Balance 25.17
Due D. C. Curry Lumber Co. 25.12

Total indebtedness of Association (Cash on hand deducted) \$195.95

PRE-SEASON TRAINING FUND.

Proceeds girls' basket ball game 27.45
Proceeds Soph-Fresh-Prep games (Amstutz) 11.85
Proceeds Fresh-Prep game (Acton) 13.80

Total 53.10

There is on the Association's books an itemized account of receipts and expenditures. The above is a condensed report. The great work of the Association for the year was the building of a fence around the Athletic field. This was completed before the ball season opened.

The fence is 8 ft. high, of a good quality of pine, sawed oak posts 8 ft. apart and stringers of Norway pine. There are 13,200 ft. of inch boards in the fence the dimensions of which are 365x-500 ft.,—a slight cut off being made at south-west corner of the field.

J. O. Welday, Treas.

LOCALS.

The Thetas gave a dinner Tuesday noon in honor of the visiting members. The banquet room in Kauke Hall was decorated with masses of pansies and ferns, the forms being dainty kites. The function proved to be a most delightful occasion. About 53 were present.

The Kappas came out the first of the week for Mary McKinley, Catherine Vance and Margaret Taggart

Professor A. D. Selby of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station has recently presented to the University a collection of about five hundred specimens of pressed plants, thus supplying an admirable nucleus for the new Herbarium of the Botanical department.

Saturday evening under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. a twilight musical was given in Memorial chapel, by the junior class of the musical department. Miss Loofbourrow and Mr. Seiler were the soloists, and the instrumental numbers were rendered by Misses Barnes and Foltz.

The Thetas are wearing colors this week for Helen Butterfield.

The Senior class is very proud of its honor people. A final summary of the grades gives both A. F. Blaser and Mary Notestein the degree of *summa cum laude*. It is very seldom that a class can boast of one such honor, and it is unprecedented in the school for a class to get two such high honors.

Mrs. Albert Shupe held an informal reception for the Seniors and their friends at her home on Bever street Wednesday afternoon from 2:00 to 4:00.

The class of '92 held its reunion at the home of John Criley Wednesday at 12 o'clock.

Pres. Holden and wife will sail for Europe on the "Kaiser Frederick", June 25.

A great number of the alumni and friends of the University together with the Faculty and Seniors attended Pres. Holden's reception from 2:00 to 5:00, Wednesday afternoon.

The Board of Trustees held their meeting Tuesday at which time the principal matter under discussion was the raising of the deficit of \$4,000.

Monday there was a good deal of excitement in University circles over the announcement that Pres. Holden had resigned. The president had been led to take this action owing to the slowness with which the presbyteries of the state responded to the plea for raising the university deficit. The board of trustees refused to accept the resignation and prevailed upon Dr. Holden to remain as president.

The Trustees have conferred the degree of D. D. on six men and the degree of LL. D. on Dr. S. M. Hyslop of Columbia University.

Oratorio Chorus.

A large audience was attracted to hear the concert by the Oratorio Chorus Tuesday evening in Memorial Chapel. This is always a most delightful feature of the commencement season. This concert was unusually fine. The soloists were at their best, and the chorus work was magnificent. "The St. Cecilia Mass," by Gounod; "Unfold Ye Portals", and "O Day of Penitence", were given. The soloists were: Miss Frances Glenn, soprano; Mr. Bechtel Alcock, tenor; and Mr. James Bieler, Bass. Prof. J. Byron Oliver was director.

Alumni Banquet.

At six o'clock last night the large dining rooms in Kauke Hall were the scene of a delightful gathering of alumni and friends of the university. This was the occasion of the annual alumni banquet. The large halls were decorated with college colors and the tables presented a beautiful appearance. The menu was a most elaborate one. The toasts were full of strong words of love and loyalty for the old alma mater.

Toastmaster, J. M. Shallenberger, '86

"Speak the speech I pray you as I pronounced it to you."—SHAKESPEARE.

"Our White City," A. C. Ormond, '93

"Out of the old house—moved up into the new; All the hurry and worry is just as good as through."—CARLETON.

Solo—"The Brigand," Roland Curry

"The Turning," W. H. Miller, '03

"But shortly to the point then wol I wende And maken of my longe tale an ende."—CHAUCER

"Our Old Enthusiasms," Mary Sifton Pepper, '83

"Hours of delight and peace long left behind."—MOORE.

Solo { a. "God Keep You Dearest,"

b. "The Spring Is Awake,"

Miss Loofbourrow

"The Endowment Trust. Why the big ones get it all." R. V. Hunter, '77

"No doubt but ye are the people, and wisdom shall die with you. But I have understanding as well: I am not inferior to you."—JOB XII:2,3.

33RD ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

Memorial Chapel, Thursday, June 18.

PROGRAM

Music

Invocation

Salutatory—"Across the narrow beach we flit, one little sandpiper and I"—Celia Thaxter,

Mary B. Notestein, *summa cum laude*, Wooster

The Modern Prophet of Woe, Helen S. Weld, Marysville, O.

The Black Man's Burden, Frank D. Crowl, *magna cum laude*, Spring Hill, O.

Toccata from Gothic Suite, Boelmann, Organ

What is the Use of Philosophy? Esther Hemphill, *cum laude*, South Charleston, O.

Saul of Tarsus, Inez Kinney, *cum laude*, Bellaire, O.

The Use and Abuse of Wealth, Ira Ellis Ewing, *magna cum laude*, Canaan, O.

Solo, Frances Alice Glenn

The Greatness of One Thing, Margaret E. Elder, *cum laude*, Wooster

*The Spirit of Simplicity, Pearl C. Williams, *magna cum laude*, Wooster

Valedictory—A Plea for Mathematics, Arthur F. Blaser, *summa cum laude*, Winesburg, O.

Music.

Announcements.

Conferring of Degrees.

Doxology.

Benediction.

*Excused from speaking at her own request.

DEGREES CONFERRED

BACHELOR OF ARTS

Paul D. Axtell, Portland, Ind.
Frank D. Crowl, *magna cum laude*, Spring Hill, O.

Bert Harrison, Lisbon, O.
Ethel M. Knapp, Wooster, O.
Gertrude E. Laughlin, Wooster, O.
Edmund D. Lucas, Allahabad, India.
James Miller, Freemont, O.
Mary B. Notestein, *summa cum laude*, Wooster, O.

Edward P. Shupe, Wooster, O.
William E. Weld, Marysville, O.
Pearl C. Williams, *magna cum laude*, Wooster, O.

BACHELOR OF PHILOSOPHY

Dallas K. Jones with Class of 1882,
Canal Fulton, O.
Arthur F. Blaser, *summa cum laude*, Winesburg, O.

Deborah M. Chidester, Doylestown, O.
Donald G. Eggerman, Washington, D. C.
Margaret E. Elder, *cum laude*, Wooster, O.

Edith O. Fitch, Pittsburg, Pa.
Hessa P. Greenlee, Wooster, O.
Mayme J. Griffith, Amanda, O.
Esther Hemphill, *cum laude*, South Charleston, O.

Inez Kinney, *cum laude*, Bellaire, O.
Nellie E. Lutz, Canton, O.
Elizabeth G. McConnell, Fredericktown, O.

William H. Miller, Wooster, O.
Gertrude E. Morrison, Dehra, India.
Frank O'Neil, Rockford, O.
Oscar H. Peters, Wooster, O.
Clarence H. Schwenke, Logan, O.
Rutledge K. Shaw, Mansfield, O.
Charles E. Shomo, Derry Station, Pa.
Katherine Snyder, *cum laude*, Chillicothe, O.

Elsie Mabel Starr, Mt. Vernon, O.
Helen S. Weld, Marysville, O.
Alfred Lee Wilson, Greenfield, O.
Edith G. Yocum, Wooster, O.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Ira Ellis Ewing, *magna cum laude*, Canaan, O.

Mary M. Hauptert, Wooster, O.
Thomas John Patterson, Piqua, O.

GRADUATES IN MUSIC

Jane M. Good (Piano), Hamilton, O.
Mae E. Hoegner, (Piano), West Salem, O.
Mary A. McCoy, (Piano) Wooster, O.
Arabella U. Barnes, (Piano), Wooster, O.

At the meeting of the alumni on Wednesday it was decided to ask each alumnus to contribute \$10 towards raising the deficit of the University.

It was reported that the sum of \$8,000 was already at hand toward the necessary \$25,000 to endow an alumni chair. Every effort will be made to raise the balance.

Officers elected for the following year were: Pres. J. M. Criley; V. Pres. J. F. Elder; Sec. Lura B. Kean; Treas. J. C. Boyd.

RECEPTION TO SENIORS.

Pres. Holden Entertains the Seniors
and Members of the Faculty.

Among the many enjoyable events of the closing days of school the Senior reception at Pres. Holden's was one of the most pleasant. Friday evening, June 12, was the date set apart for this formal entertainment. Besides the Seniors the members of the collegiate, preparatory and musical faculties were present together with a number of alumni and visitors. The time was pleasantly spent in conversation. The Seniors thoroughly appreciated this social evening with the faculty, and all were reluctant to think that it would be the last time they would be together as students.



Y. M. C. A. Reports.

To those who contributed to the support of our College Missionary, Rev. Henry Forman of the class of '81, it may be of interest to know how much was secured. Though the entire salary was not raised, yet more was given this year than has been given for several years. The following are the amounts pledged by the University and its friends:

By the Faculty.....	\$90.06
By the Seniors.....	\$44.51
By the Juniors.....	\$31.13
By the Sophomores.....	\$55.12
By the Freshmen.....	\$65.71
By the Preps.....	\$25.12
By Friends.....	\$85.68

Total.....\$397.33

This year \$164.65 has been given for the Lakeside Training Conference fund to help bear the expenses of the Y. M. C. A. delegates who will attend this Conference. A. L. W.

The Y. M. C. A. very gratefully acknowledges the receipt of \$15 for the Lakeside Conference fund from Mr. S. K. Hoey of Swissvale, Pa., given as a memorial to Frank Hoey, president of the Association in the year 1898-99.

The president of the Y. M. C. A. together with the delegation that will attend the Lakeside

Conference sincerely thank the students and members of Faculty, who have by their gifts made it possible for so many men to go to Lakeside, and in particular some few who have contributed very liberally.

The annual address was given Sunday evening in the First Church by J. Campbell White of the class of '90. The speaker in his characteristic, earnest way presented the theme of "Life at its best." It was a sound and conclusive discourse on the importance of all round development and of living this whole life all the time.

The collection which was taken for the work of the association amounted to \$24.02.

Class of '77.

The Class of '77 is arranging for a re-union at the approaching commencement. The movement originated, I believe, with the alumni about Pittsburg. This meeting ought to be made a success, as there never has been a largely attended re-union of the class during these twenty-six years. A few gathered for a re-union, perhaps six years ago.

One of the pledges made by the Class before leaving college, was that a silver cup should be given to the first boy born to any member of the Class. I do not believe that pledge has ever been fulfilled. The boy possibly is a college student now; or he may be an alumnus. No matter what he is, he is entitled to that cup.

What a change there has been in twenty-six years. Something like a half dozen of our number have been ferried over the river. Dr. Taylor has just died. Drs. Stottard, Kirkwood, and Black, all of blessed memory, have taken positions in a larger sphere. Dr. Gregory, Dr. Jeffries and Prof. Smith are engaged in other fields of work. Prof. Notestein alone of all that we knew is in the faculty now; and he has grown to be a giant in influence and scholarship. New and modern buildings have taken the place of the old brick structure, which had become almost sacred to many of us. There are more students now; the standard has been raised and the number of courses multiplied. But whether men and women of greater moral strength, and endowed with a better intellectual

fibre, are being developed, remains to be seen. The high moral standard of the old faculty will be hard to surpass. Any Professor who can succeed in imparting more iron to his students, and give them higher ideals than Dr. Gregory, is a strong man. The lives of most of these men were beautiful and potent for good.

It is hoped that the members of '77, can meet this coming June, talk over the old times, compare experiences, and have a pleasant and profitable re-union.

R. V. Hunter.

"THE SEA IS HIS"

By F. O. Wise, '05.

"The sea is His." These words sublime
Ring out across the stretch of time,
And echoing on this present shore,
Are oft confirmed by modern lore.
Majestic ocean, glorious sea,
O who else could your master be?
Who else could heave thy changing tide;
Appoint thy bounds from far and wide;
Who else could urge thy mighty waves,
To surge and roar in ocean cave,
And curb the tempest at his will
With master's accent, "Peace, be still?"
"The sea is His", the glassy deep,
Where nature's powers calmly sleep;
O who else could your master be,
Thou tranquil, still, unruffled sea.

Let us figure on your work.

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LATEST SPRING
AND
SUMMER STYLES

past few days in Chicago.

Miss Edith and Ethel Snyder of Millersburg, Ohio, spent Thursday with Miss Aeola Olmstead.

Miss Harriet Sinclair has resumed her work in college after being called home suddenly on account of the death of her father.

Miss Helen Felger had for her guests this last week Mr. W. H. Felger and daughter of Mansfield, Ohio.

The Junior and Freshmen guests in the Cottage were not here Thursday evening, but made most of their opportunity with the Seniors and Sophomores were gone.

Miss McCulloch and Snyder entertained out of their room Thursday evening.

A number of the young men at Hoover will move out of the Y. W. C. A. state convention giving their rooms to the incoming delegates.

Bi-County Teachers' Meeting

The teachers' association of Stark and Wayne Counties will meet in the High School building at Orrville, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 17th and 18th, 1900. Prof. Compton is president of the association, and two members of the faculty are on the program.

The many teachers and prospective teachers in the student body will be interested in the program, and it is expected that many of them will attend the meeting. Professor Seelye, in his popular lecture before the Association on Friday evening, will use his excellent set of views of the Yellowstone National Park. Prof. Black is fresh from his two months' outing in British Columbia and his account of his camping and climbing among

First
going to
physics t
Doctor—
Second Ju
Well, I mov
meeting with